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The FLINTSTONES STARRING

# DINO

a Hanna-Barbera  
Production



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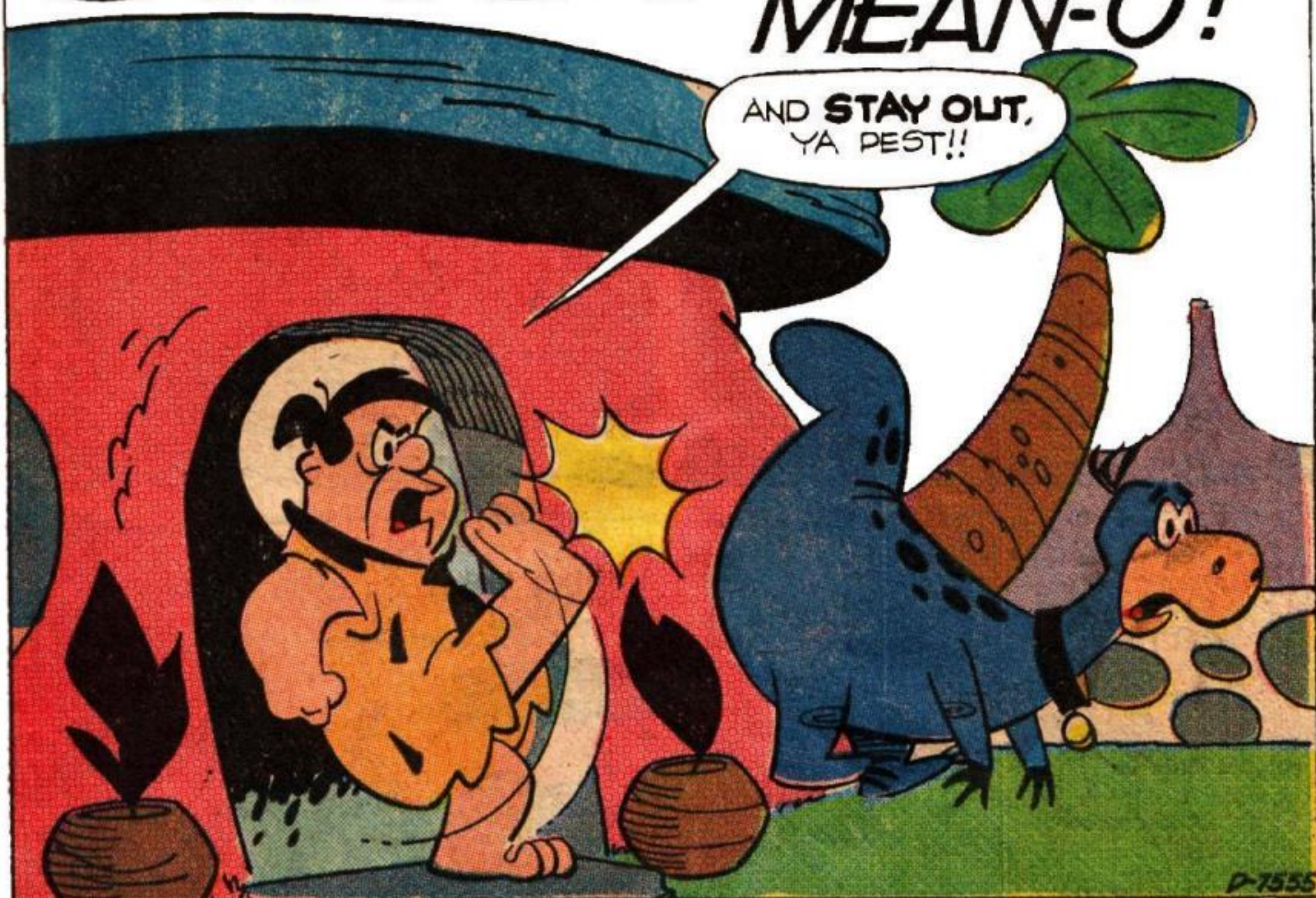




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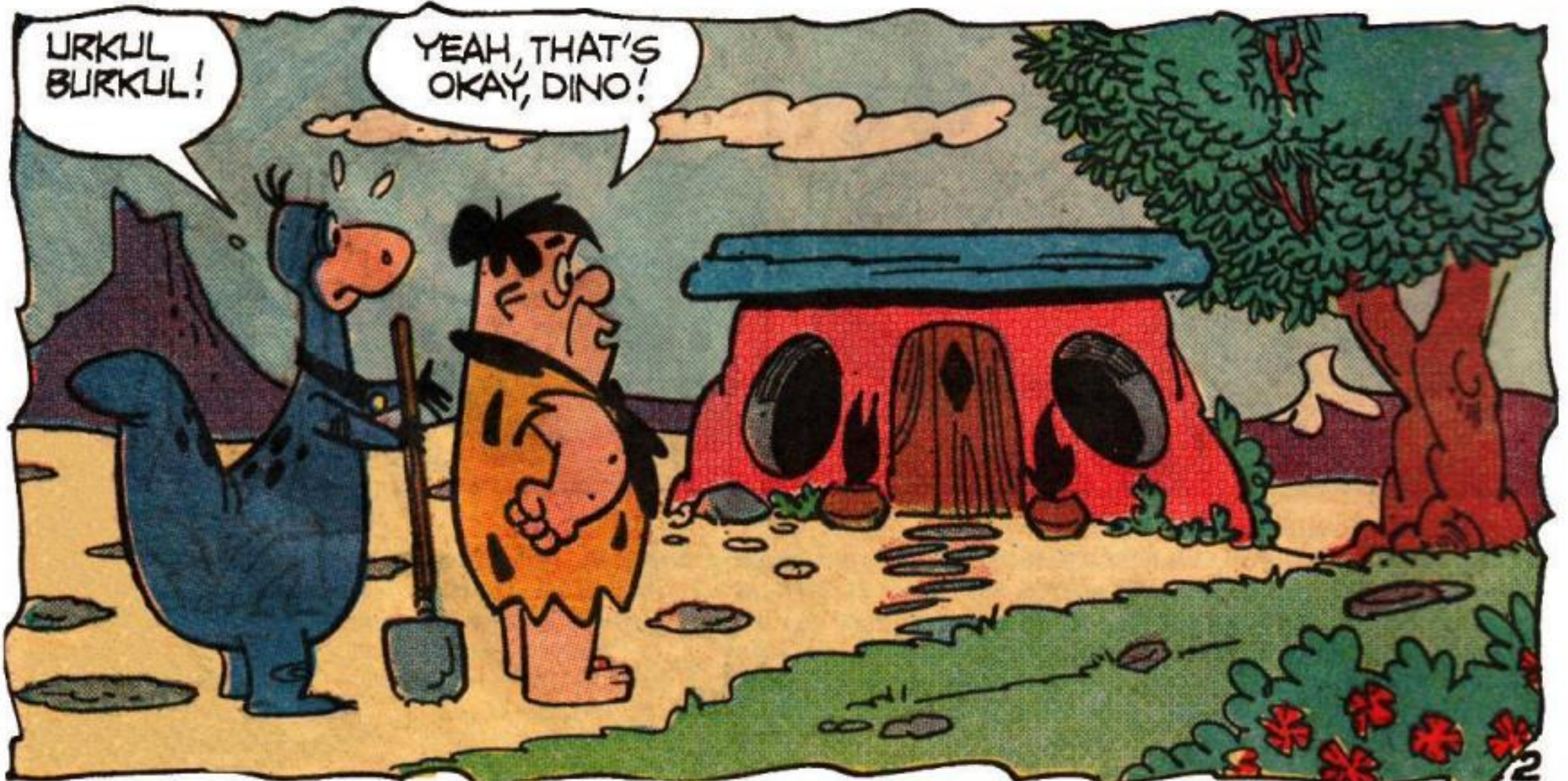
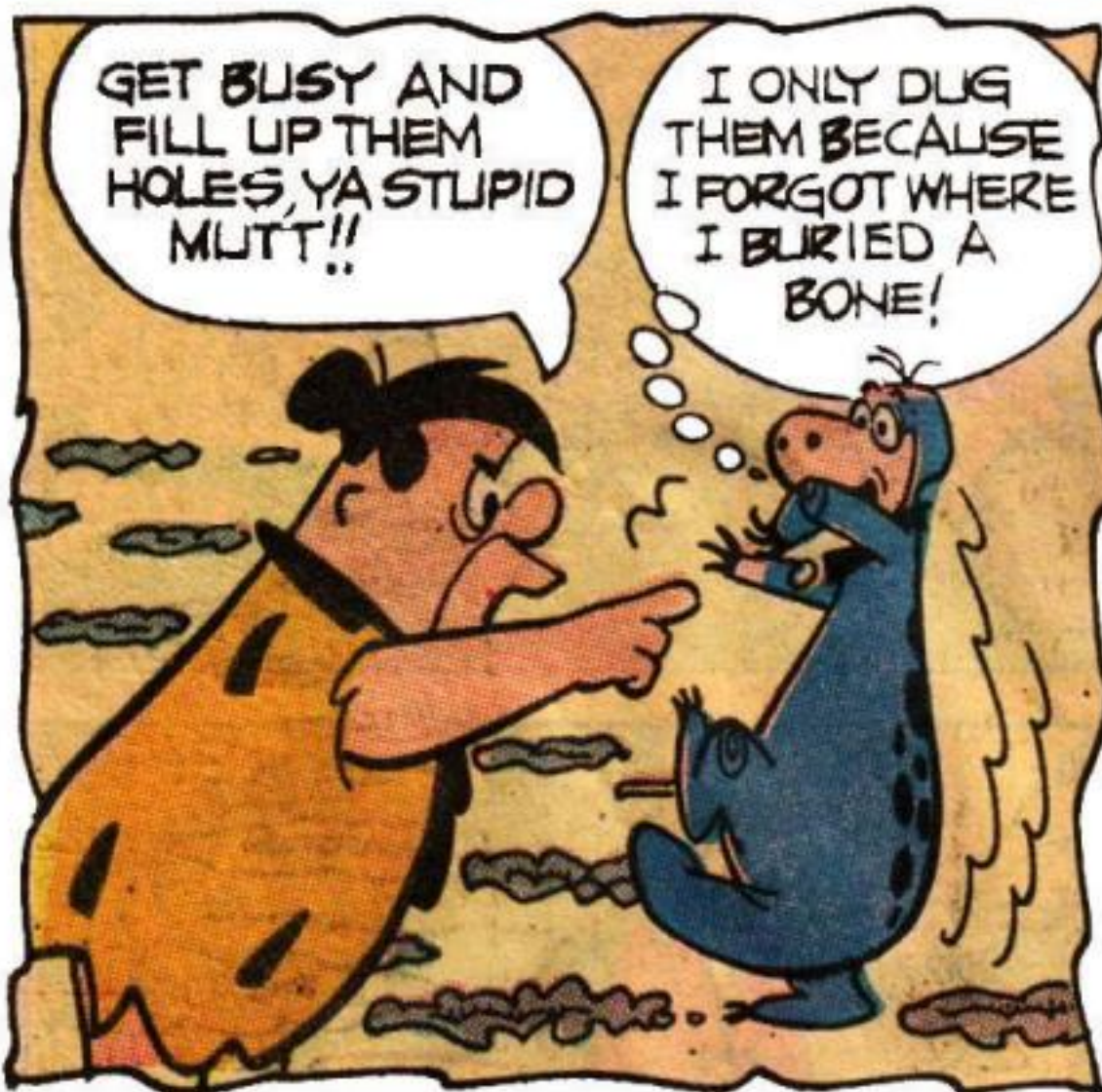
## "DINO GETS MEAN-O!"



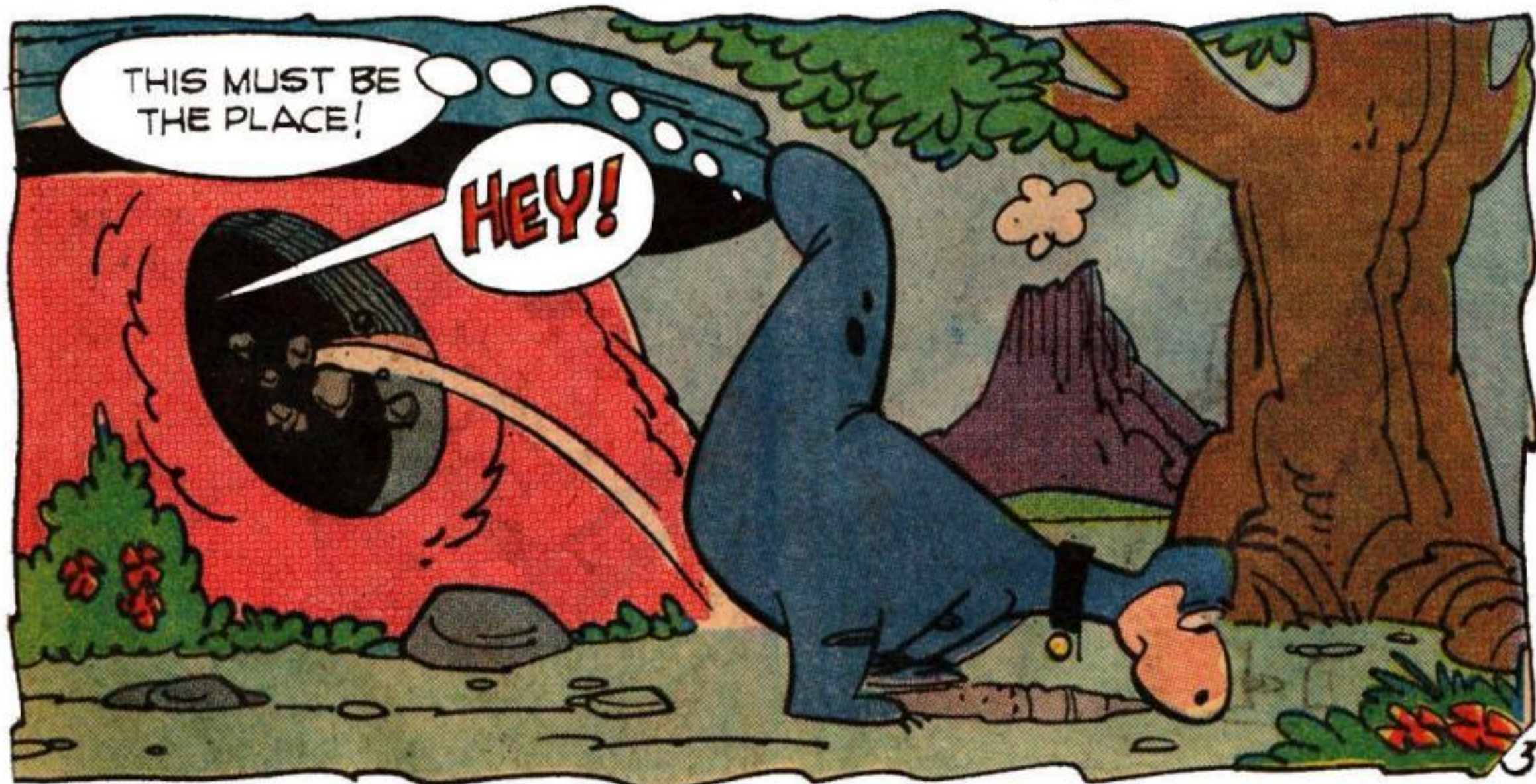
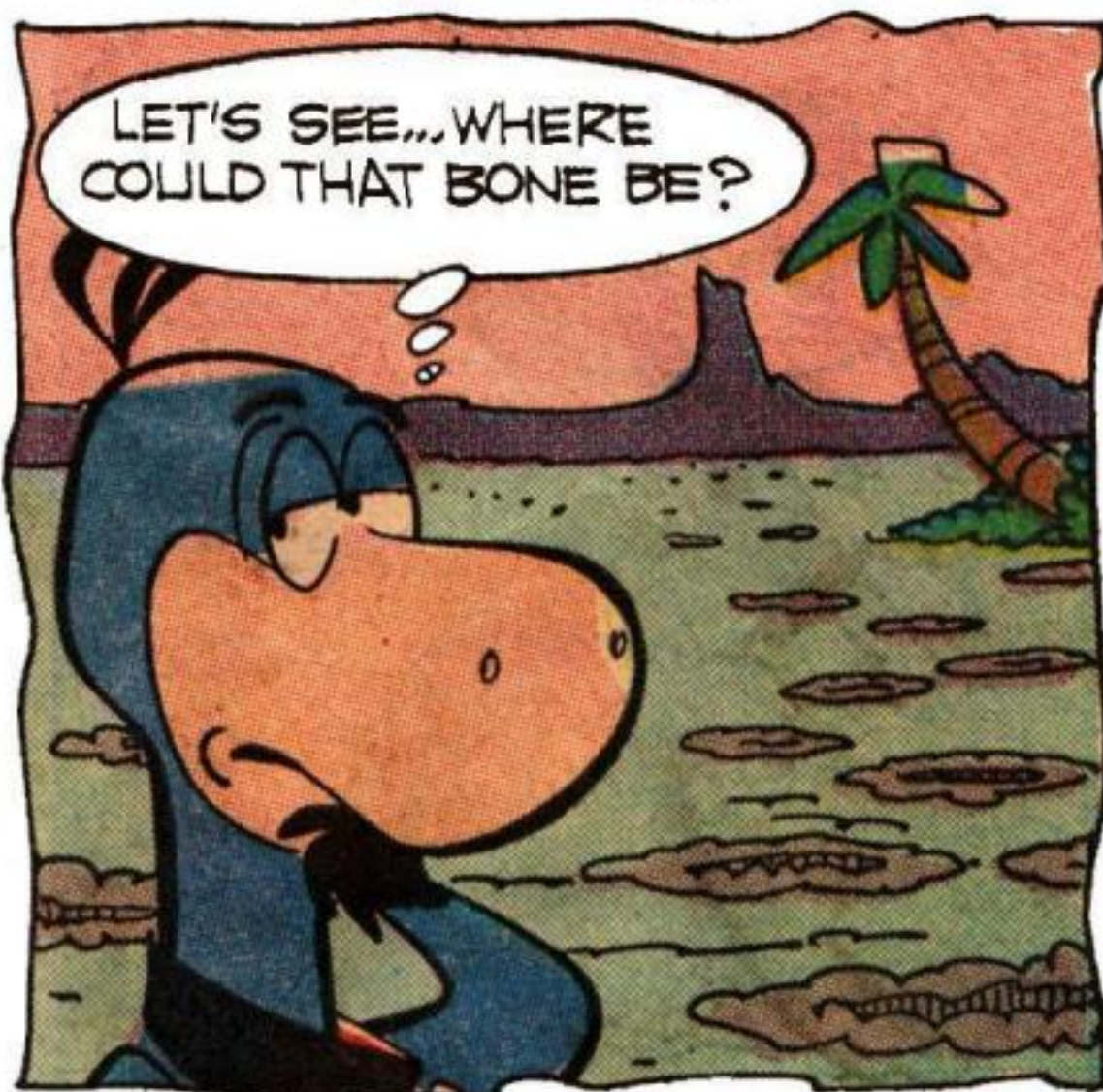
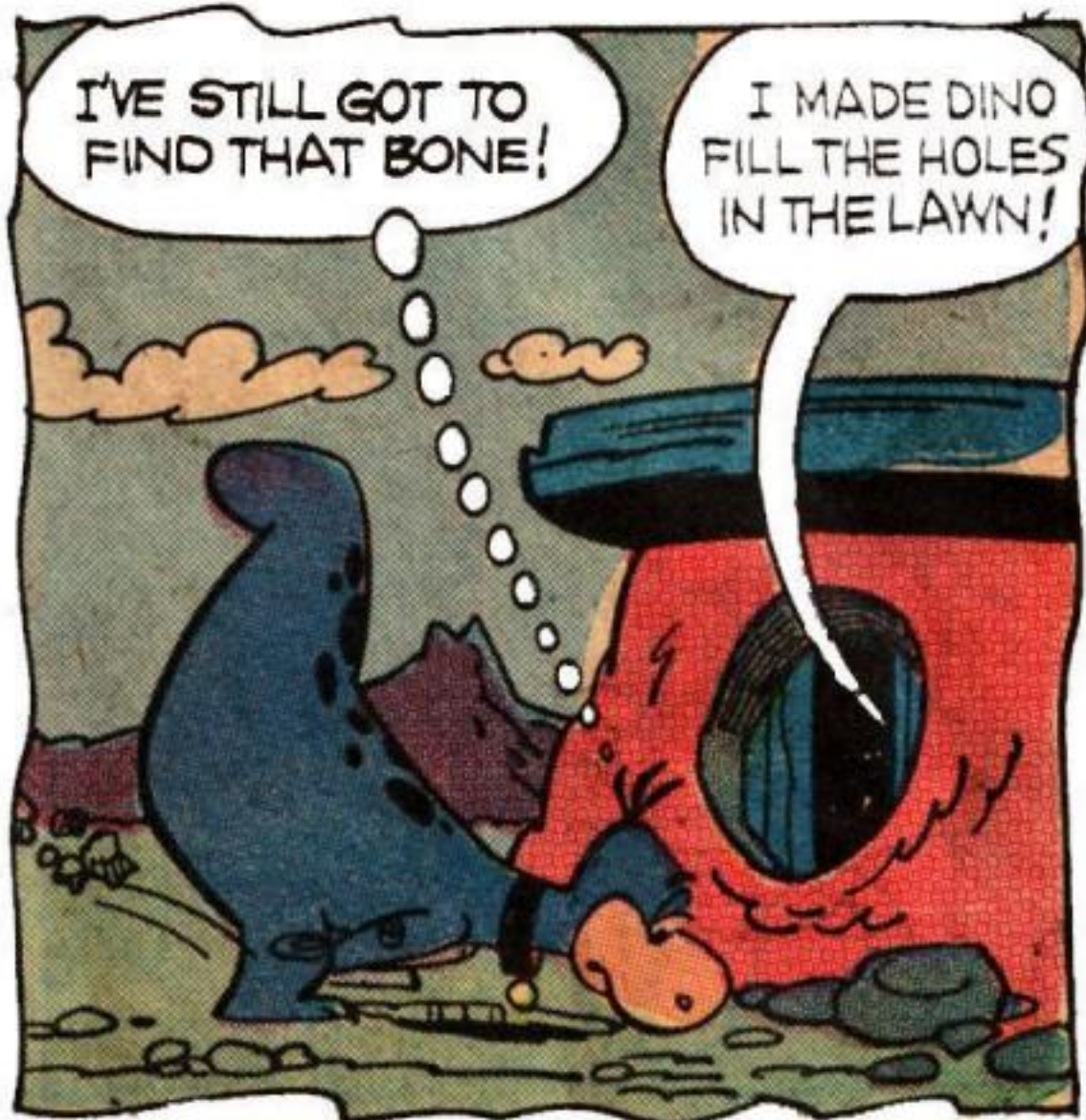
DINO Vol. 4, No. 15, March, 1976.

Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.50 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1975 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.





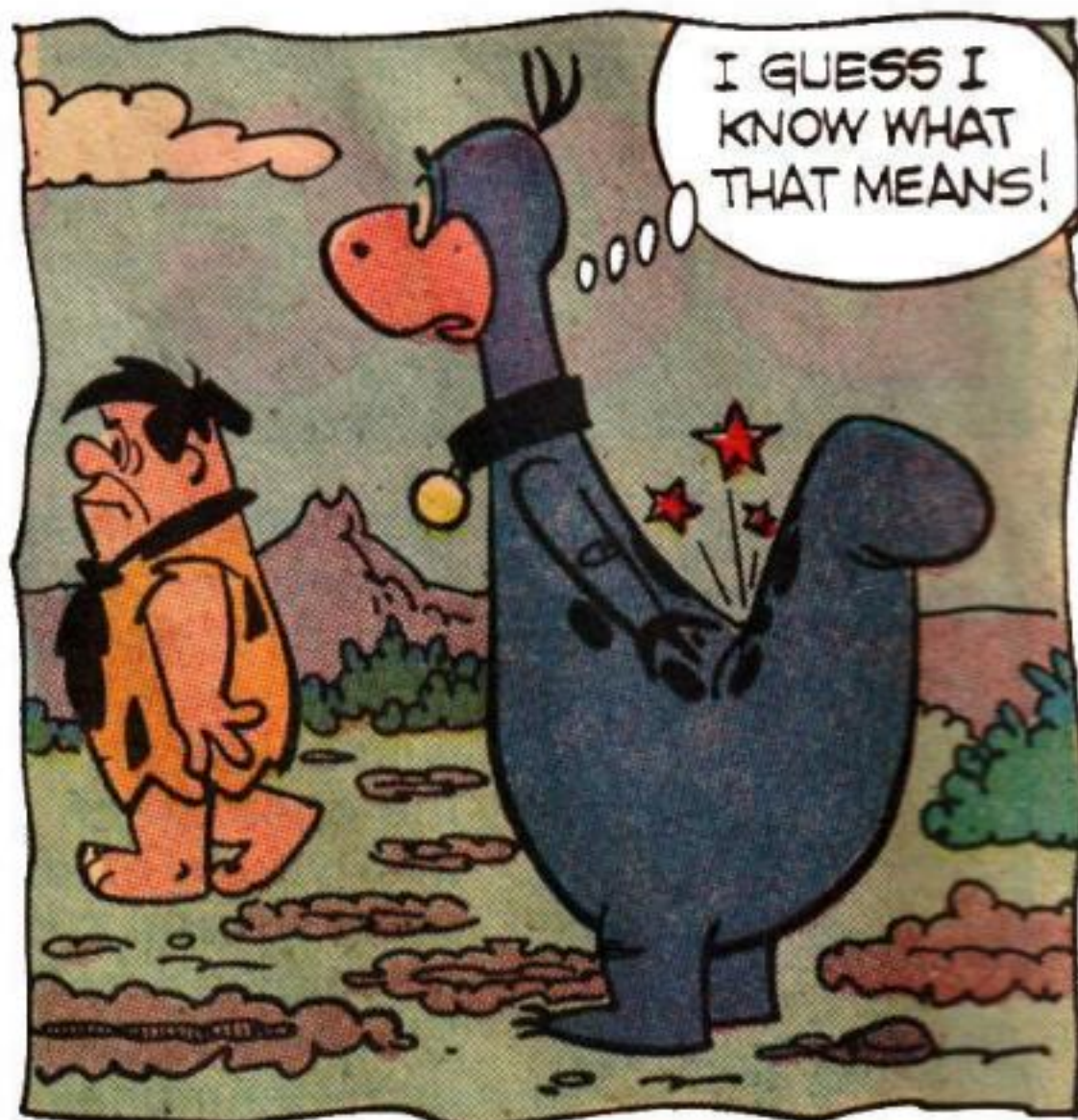




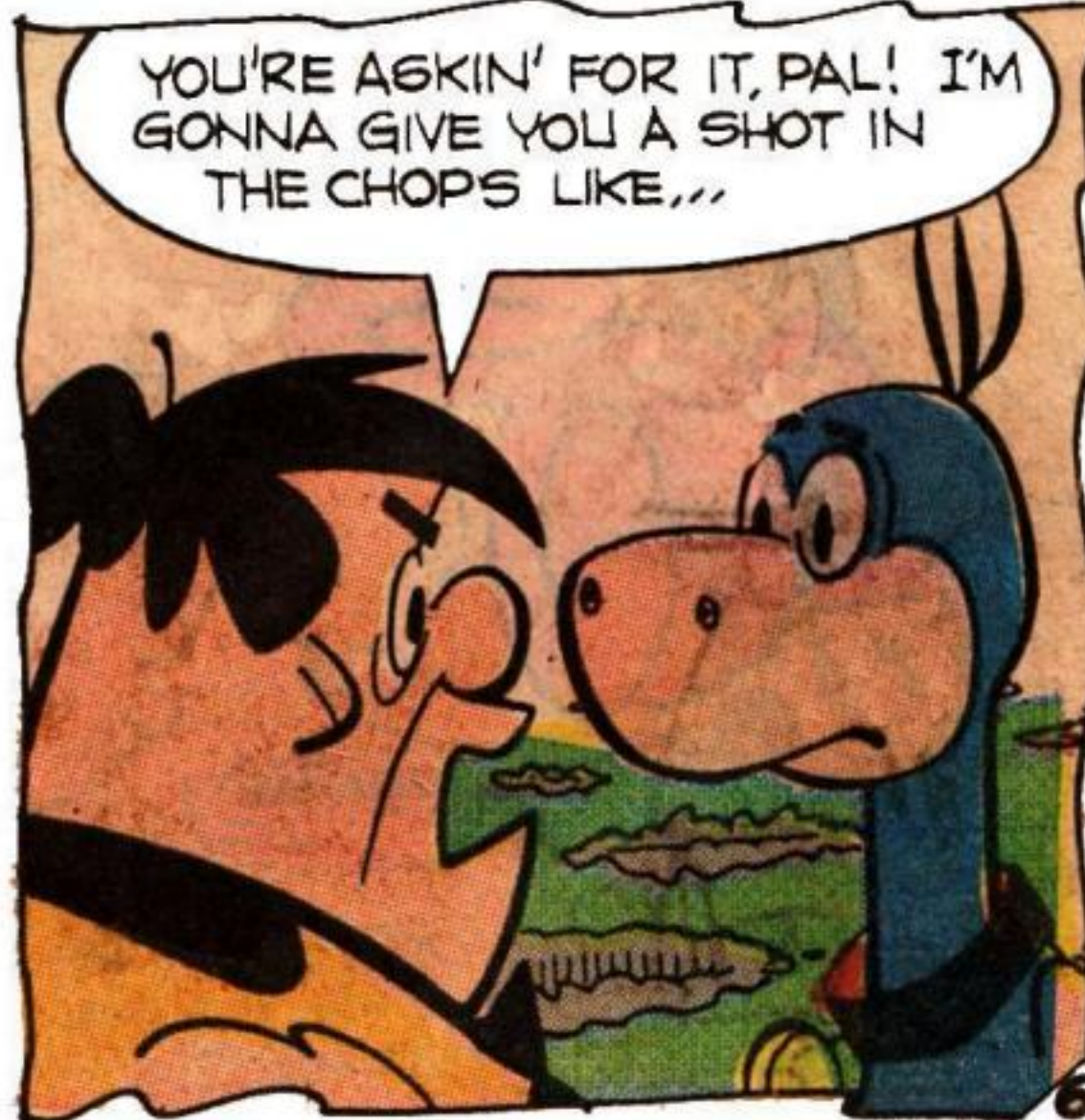




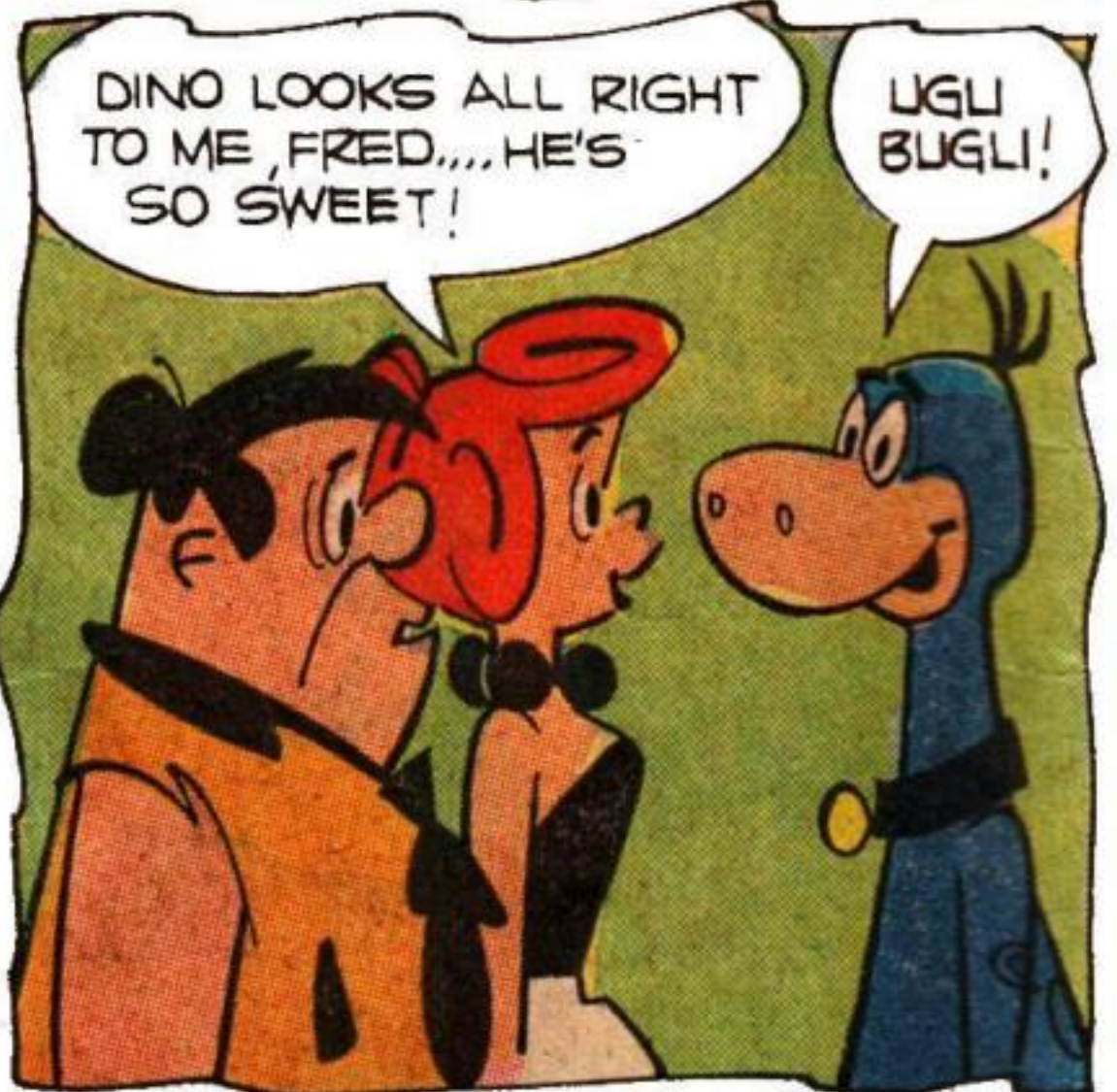
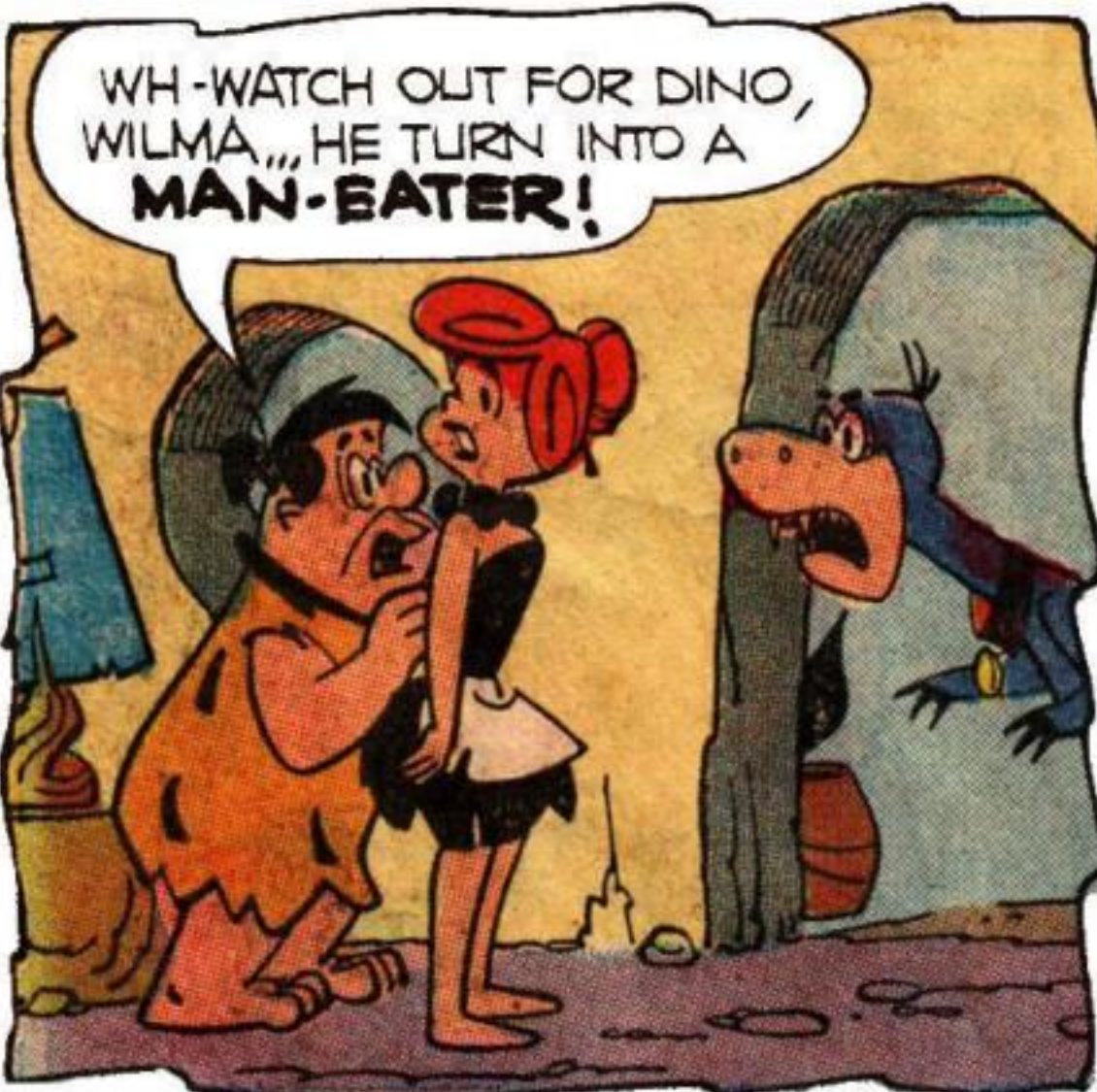
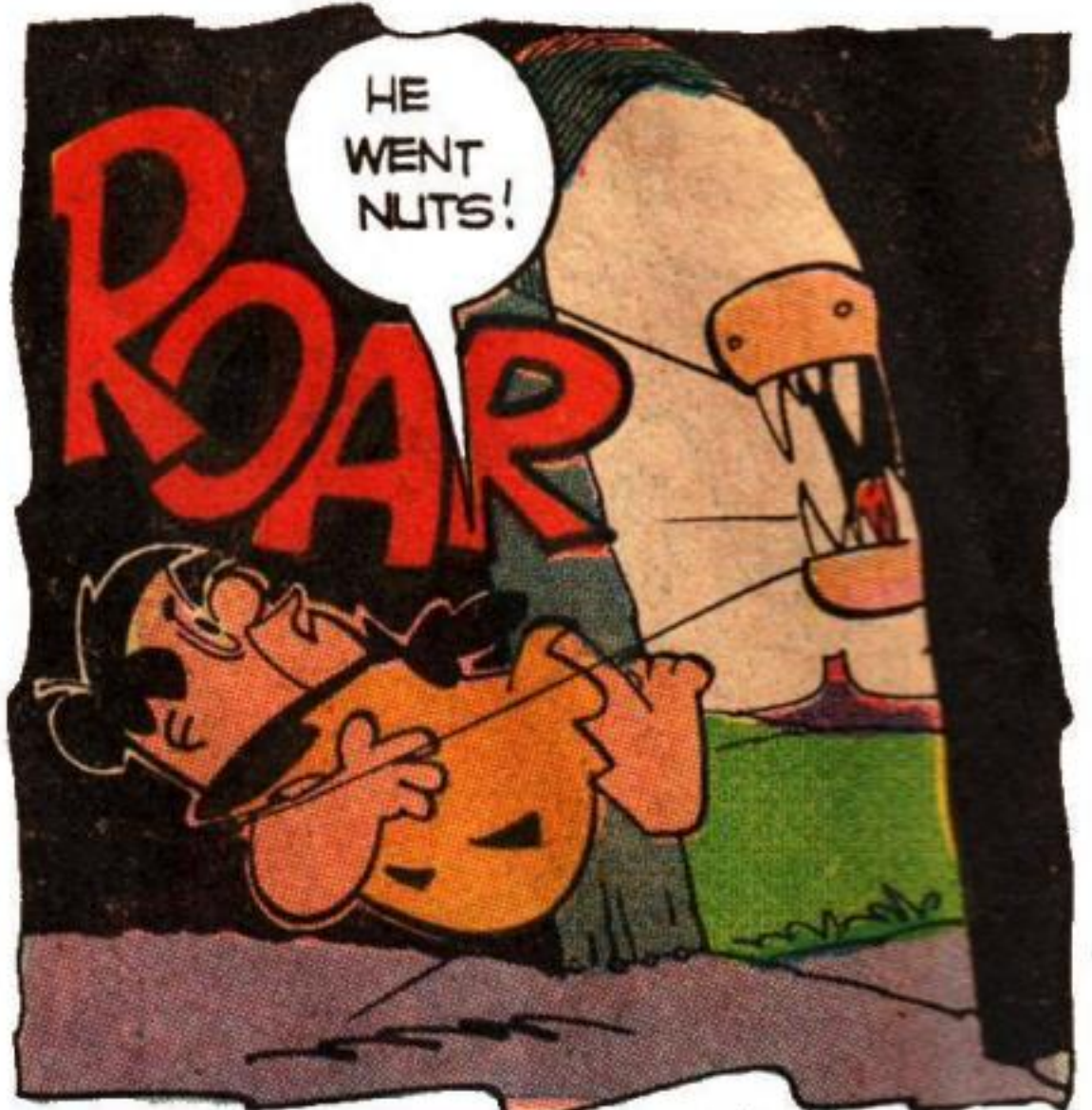














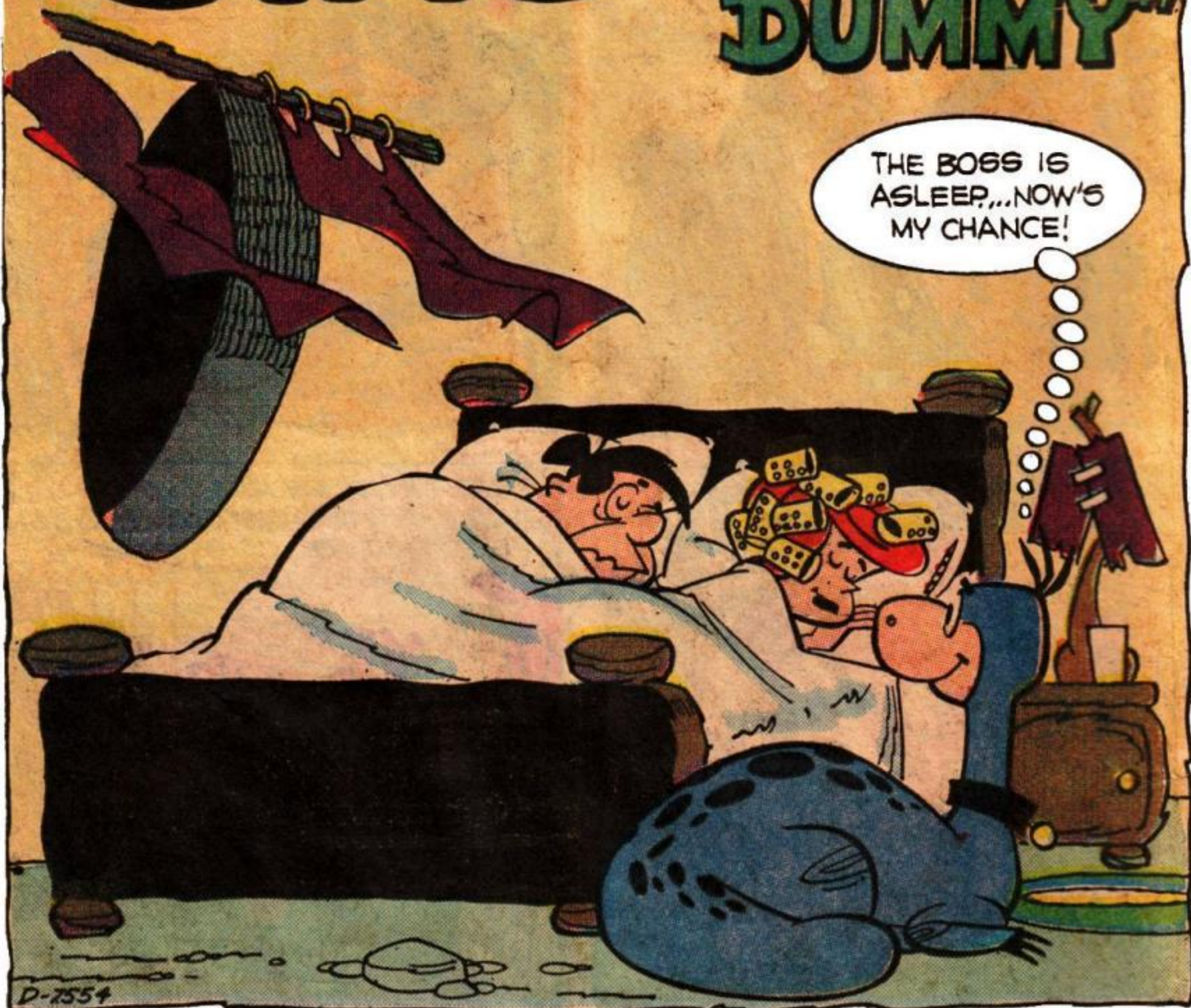




# DINO

# "DINO IN THE DUMMY"

THE BOSS IS  
ASLEEP...NOW'S  
MY CHANCE!



THERE'S HALF A  
STRAWBERRY  
SHORTCAKE IN THE  
REFRIGERATOR!

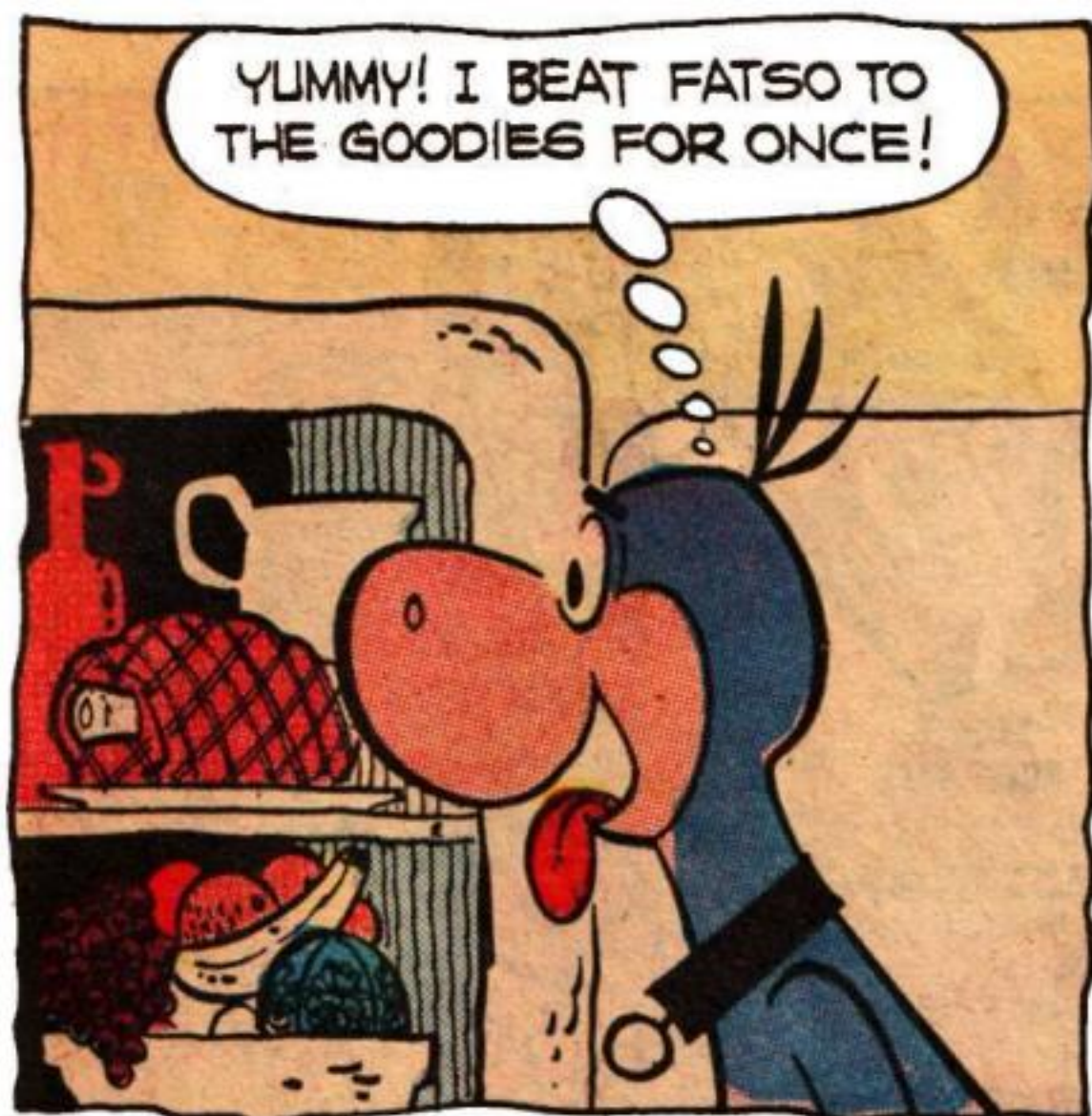
THIS I  
GOTTA SEE!



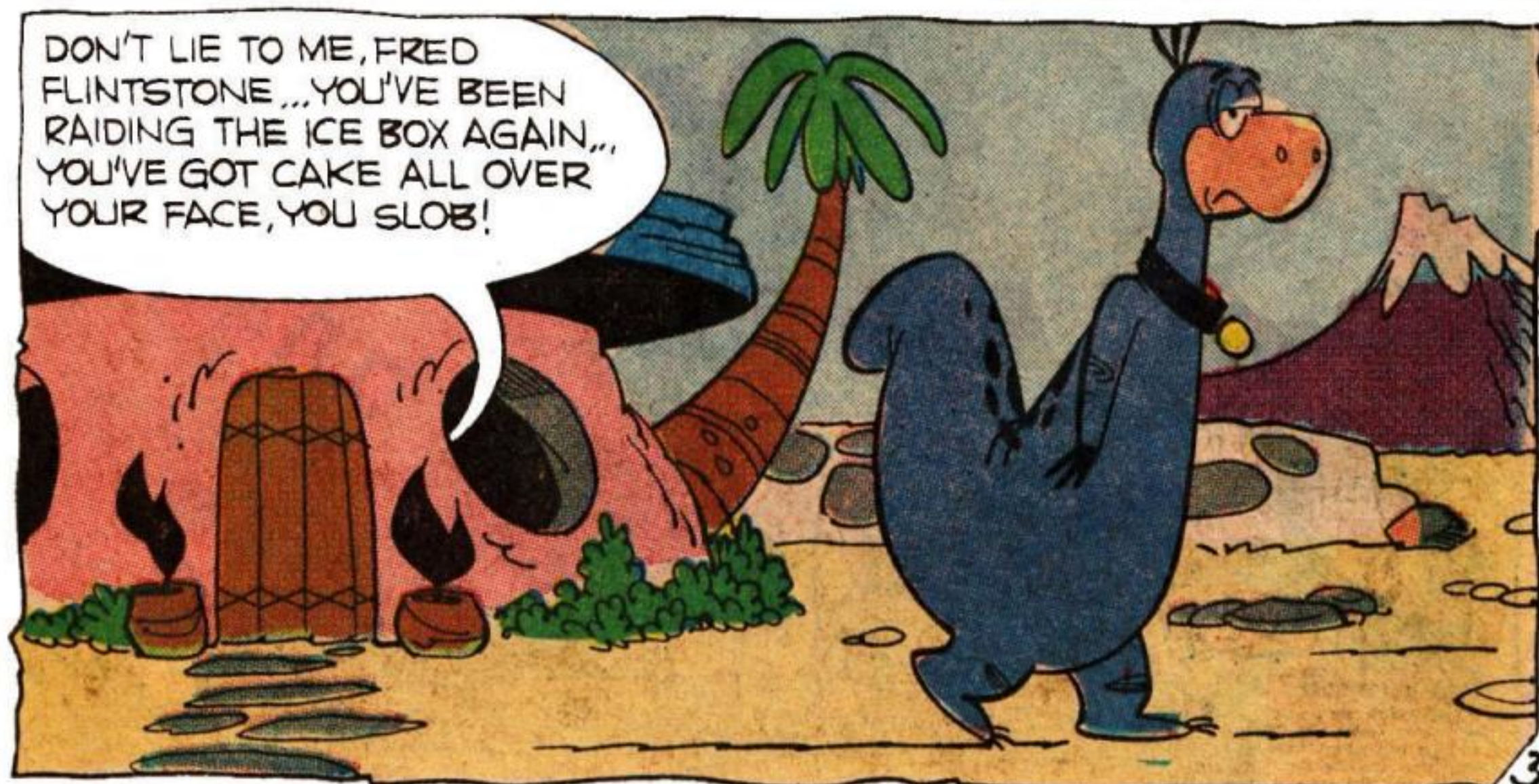
I BOOBY-TRAPPED THE  
REFRIGERATOR...WAIT'LL THAT  
STUPID CRITTER OPENS THE DOOR!







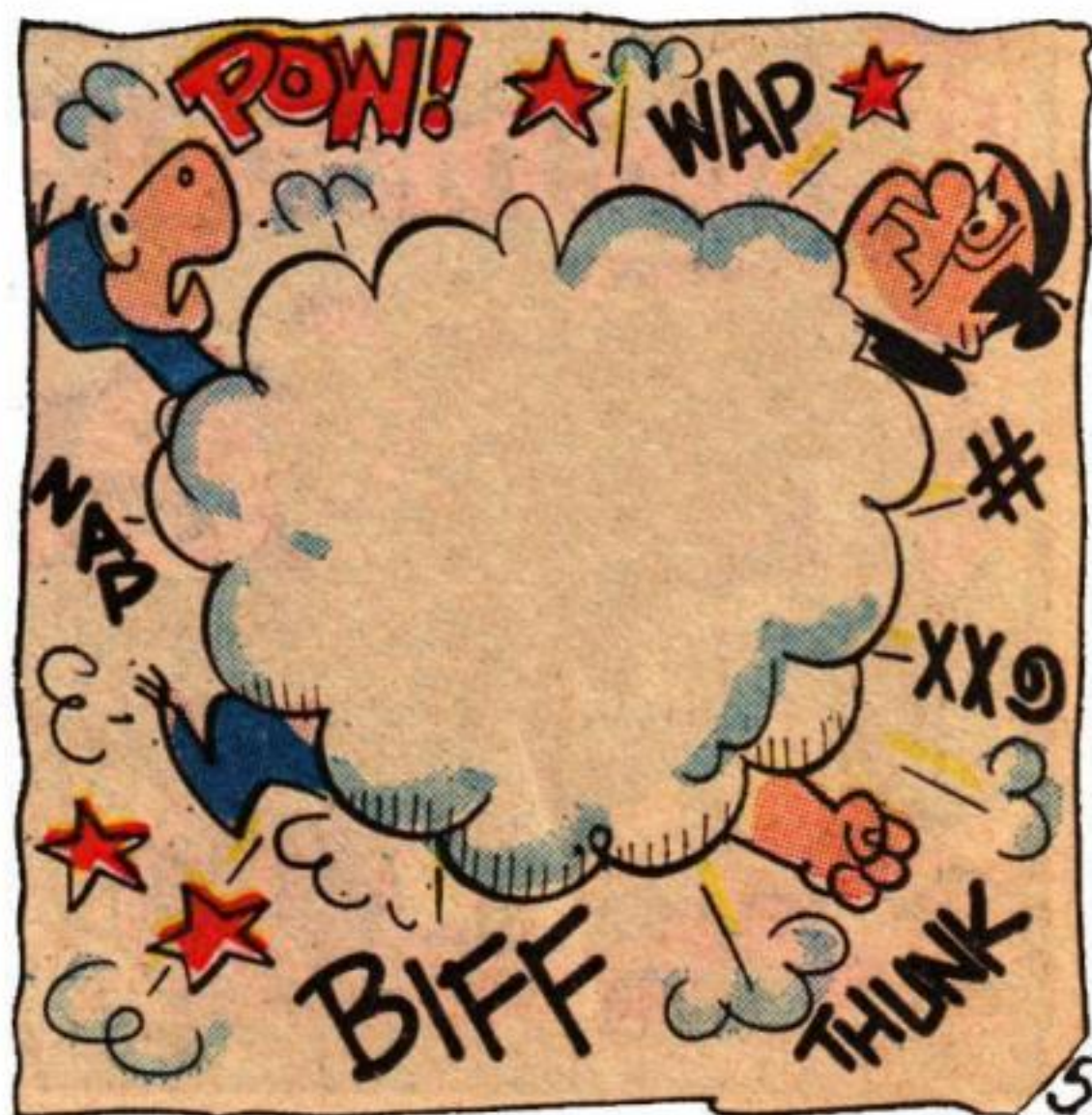




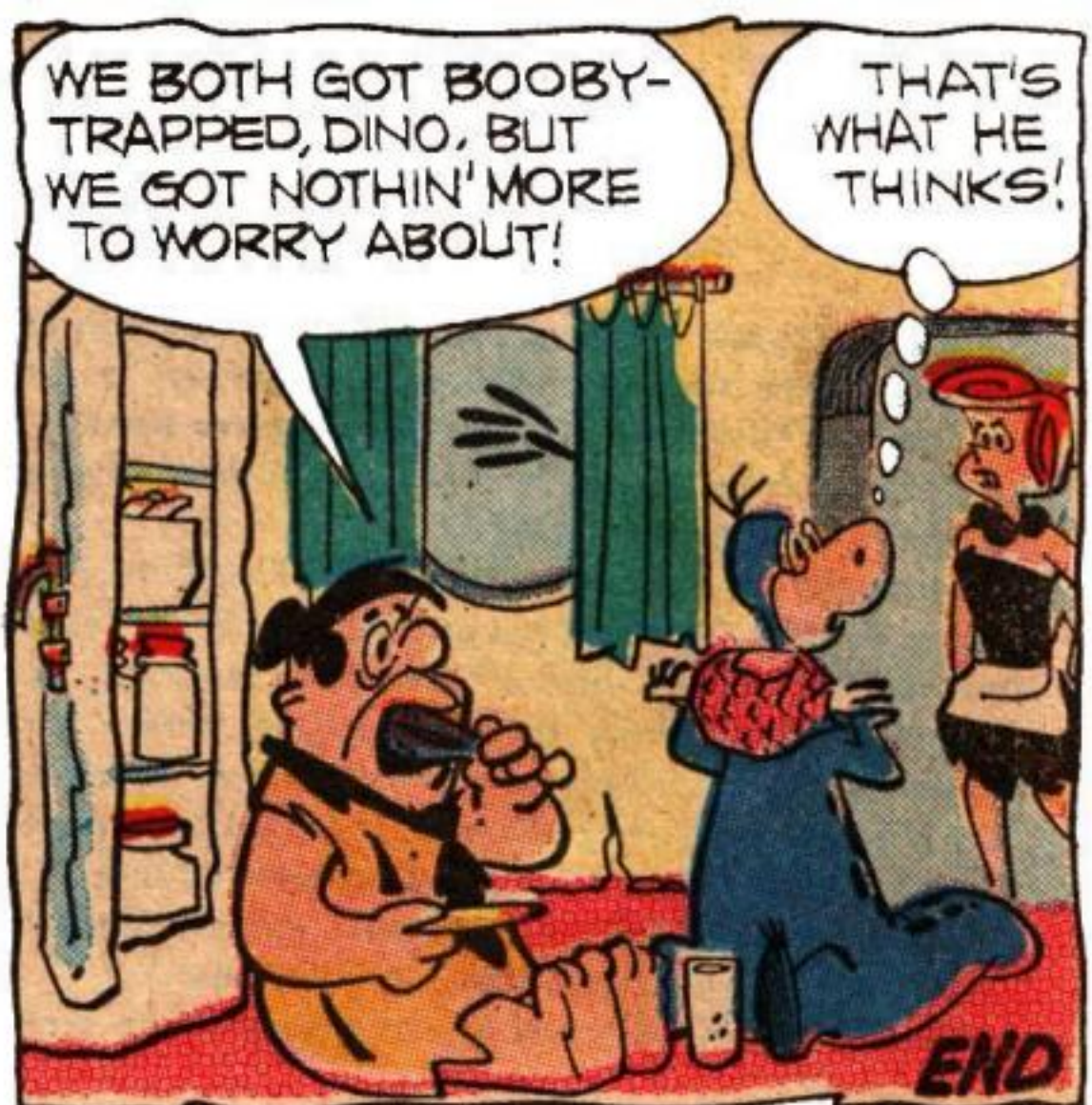
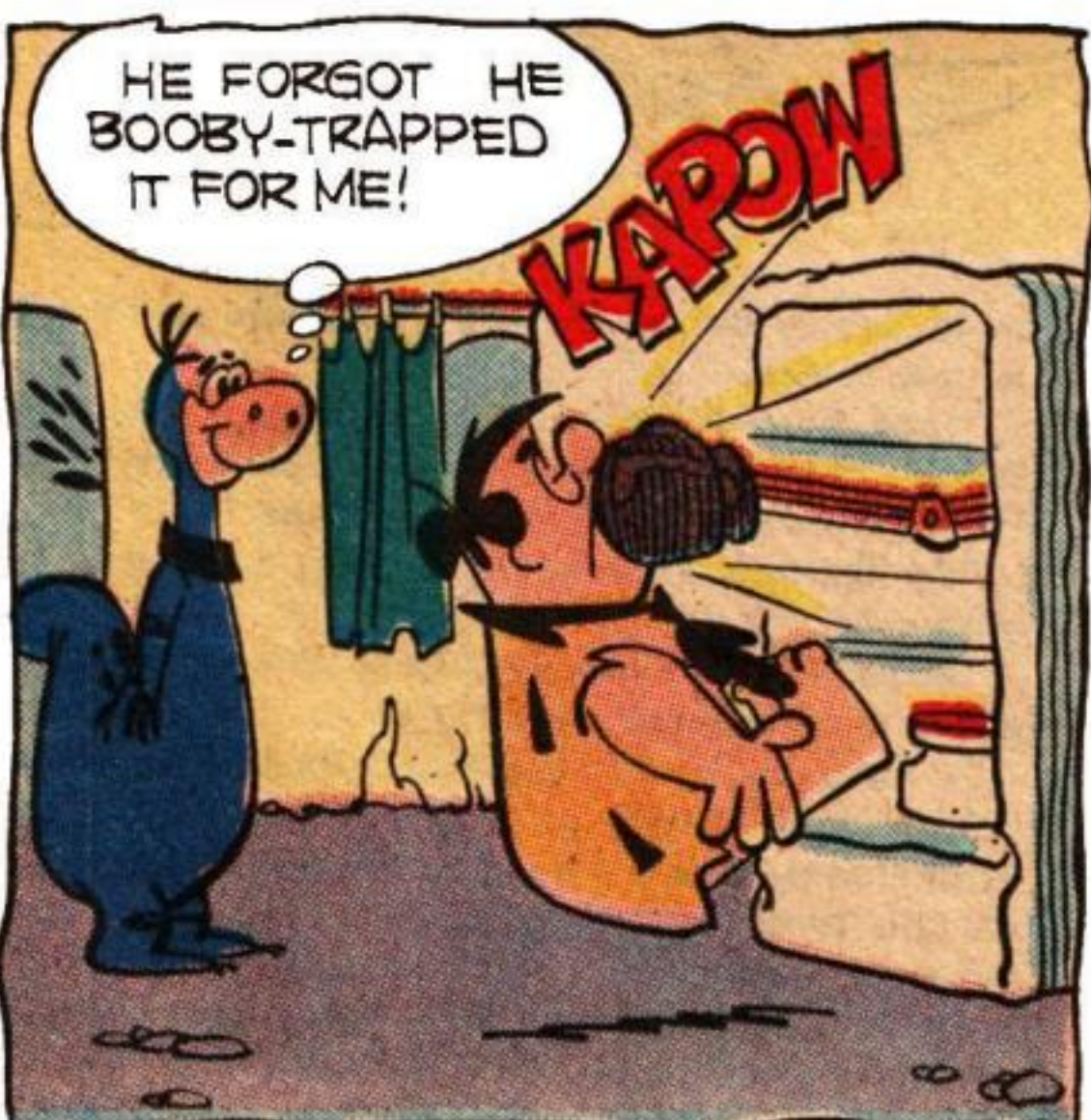
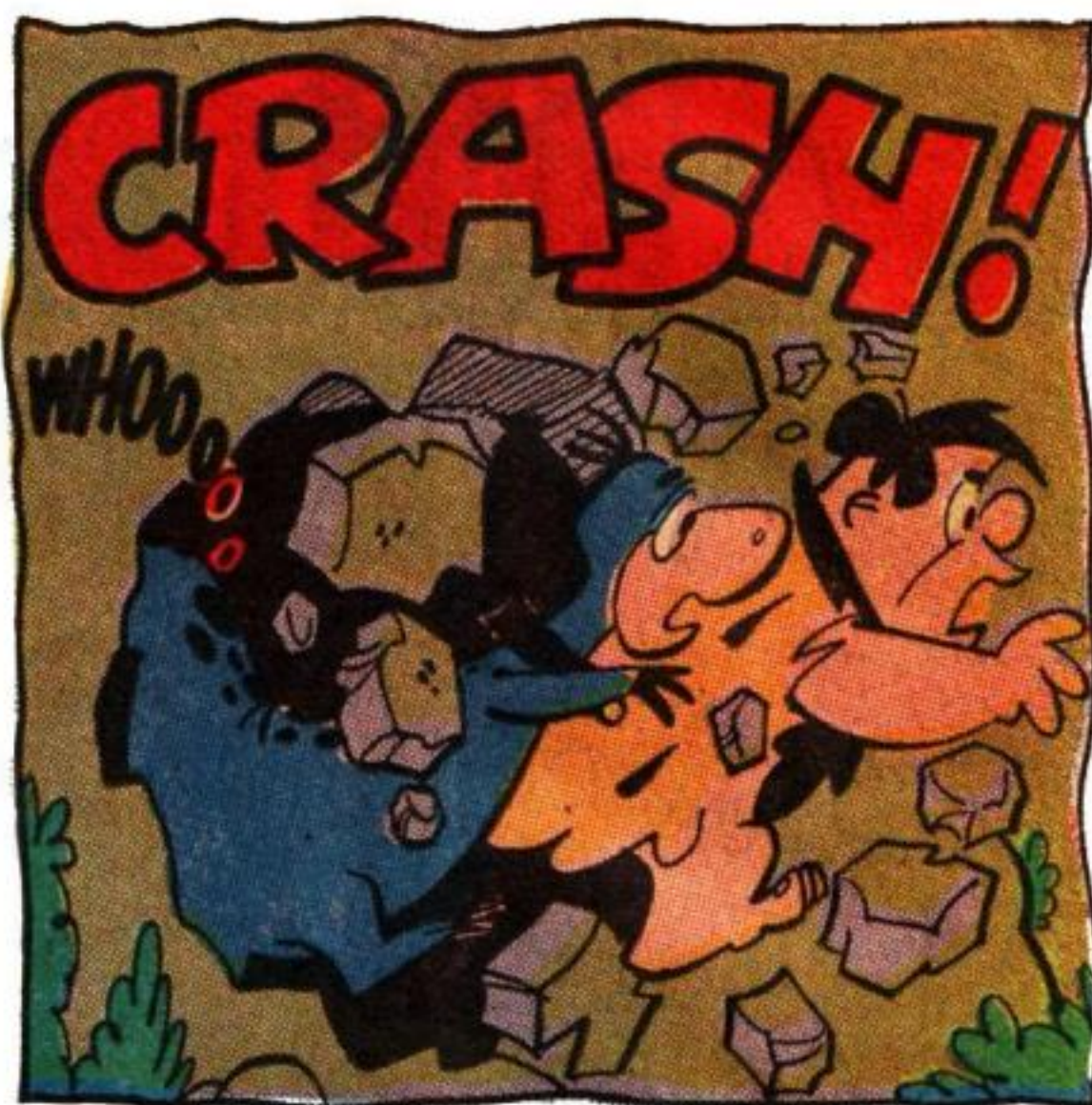






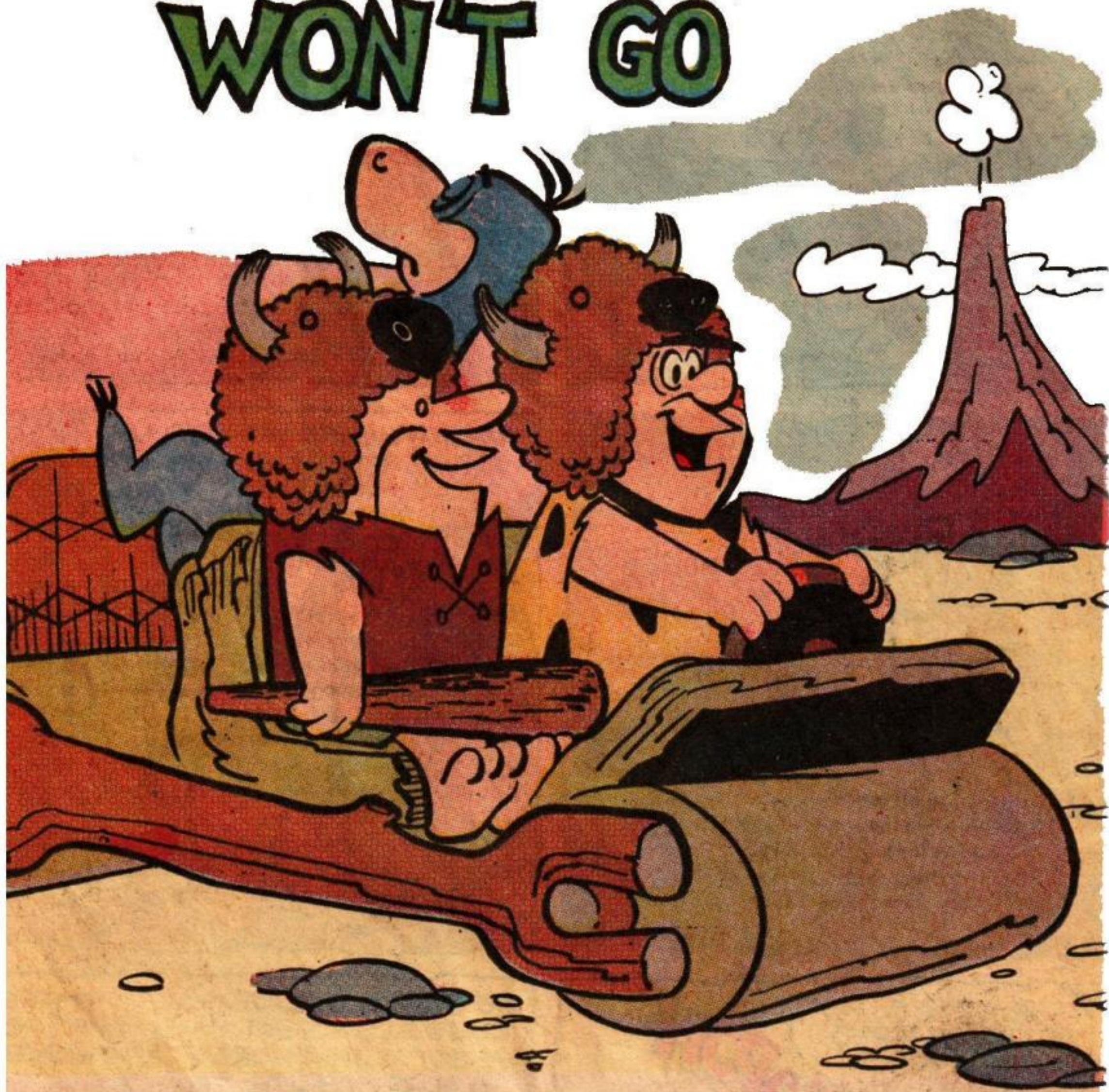








# A HUNTING WE WON'T GO



"Brontoburgers! Brontoburgers! Brontoburgers! Everynight, we have brontoburgers for dinner!" complained Fred Flintstone. "Why can't we have something different for a change? I'm sick and tired of eating the same thing every night!"

"I thought you liked brontoburgers, Fred?" teased Barney Rubble. "You eat ten or twelve of them every time we sit down to dinner!" Everyone laughed.

"Droll, Rubble, very droll," snapped Fred. "My tastebuds are suffering and you make jokes about it. I'm a big man with a big appetite. There's a lot of me to fill up and I'm tired of filling up on brontoburgers!"

"There's a lot to fill up, all right!" agreed Barney. "You're empty from your head to your toes!"

Wilma stepped between the two men before Fred

could clobber Barney. Barney apologized and Fred's temper cooled.

"Food is very expensive these days," explained Wilma. "It's hard to feed a family on your salary, Fred. What would you like to have for dinner?"

"I'd like to have bunnyburgers for a change," he answered.

"Rabbit is very expensive," said Wilma. "We can't afford to eat bunnyburgers!"

"I have an idea!" exclaimed Fred. "Tomorrow, Barney and I will go hunting for long eared Tyranohares! Dino is a good hunting dog. We'll catch enough Tyranohares to make lots and lots of bunnyburgers and it won't cost us a cent!"

The following morning, Fred, Barney and Dino get



up extra early to load the car. Fred and Barney selected their best hunting clubs.

"Good-bye Wilma!" called Fred as he hopped behind the wheel. "Tonight, we feast on bunnyburgers!"

Barney climbed into the car beside Fred. Dino barked his good-byes as the car rolled out into the street. The three brave hunters headed for the wilderness on the outskirts of Bedrock. It was only a short drive and they were there in minutes.

Dino hopped out of the car and began to sniff around. His nose told him that there were plenty of Tyranohares in the area. He looked up and saw one hiding in the bushes. He barked loudly and began to chase after the huge, prehistoric rabbit.

"Hey! Wait for us, Dino!" yelled Fred as he saw his



pet dinosaur dash off into the woods. Fred and Barney were still unloading the car. They would never be able to catch up with Dino if they didn't hurry.

The big bunny led Dino on a merry chase through the woods. The Tyranohare was very fast. If Dino

stepped to allow Fred and Barney to catch up with him, he would lose track of his prey. He kept running and running and running. Dino ran so fast that he didn't watch where he was going. He didn't see the prehistoric rabbit avoid a pool of quicksand by hopping onto a rock.

Dino ran right into the quicksand and immediately began to sink. The harder he struggled, the deeper he sank. Barney and Fred couldn't get there in time to save him.

"Help! Help me, somebody! Help me!" cried Dino as he sank in up to his waist.

Just then, the Tyranohare that he'd been chasing hopped out of the bushes. The bunny whistled through his big, front teeth and all of his friends came hopping to Dino's rescue. The bunnies pulled Dino out of the quicksand and saved his life.

"You helped me and I'll help you in return," said Dino as he thanked the Tyranohares. "I'll keep the hunters away from you for the rest of the day," he promised as he trotted off toward Fred and Barney.

Dino led Fred and Barney up and down hills, through streams and valleys, here, there and everywhere. They didn't see a single Tyranohare all day. The two men were exhausted, but they refused to give up. Dino had to find a way to discourage them and make them head for home. He led them to a big, dark cave in the side of a mountain.

"All of the Tyranohares must be in that cave," said Fred as he picked up his club and raced inside. Barney followed him. Dino knew that inside the cave was a big, saber-tooth tiger.

When Fred and Barney saw the ferocious cat, they dropped their hunting clubs, turned around, and ran for their lives. Quickly, the three hunters jumped into their car and drove toward home. Dino waved good-bye to his friends, the Tyranohares, who came out of their hiding places as soon as Fred and Barney started for home.

That night, for dinner, they had bronteburgers again! Fred ate twice as many as he usually ate. After all of that exercise, they tasted mighty good!





# DINO PRESENTS

# FRED IN "PEACE"

HEY, PAL, CAN  
YOU SPARE  
A DIME?

YOU'RE BIG AND  
HEALTHY ENOUGH TO  
WORK! WHY SHOULD  
I GIVE YOU A DIME?!

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SO I DON'T HAVE  
TO **BEAT YOU  
UP AND TAKE  
IT FROM YOU,**  
THAT'S WHY!

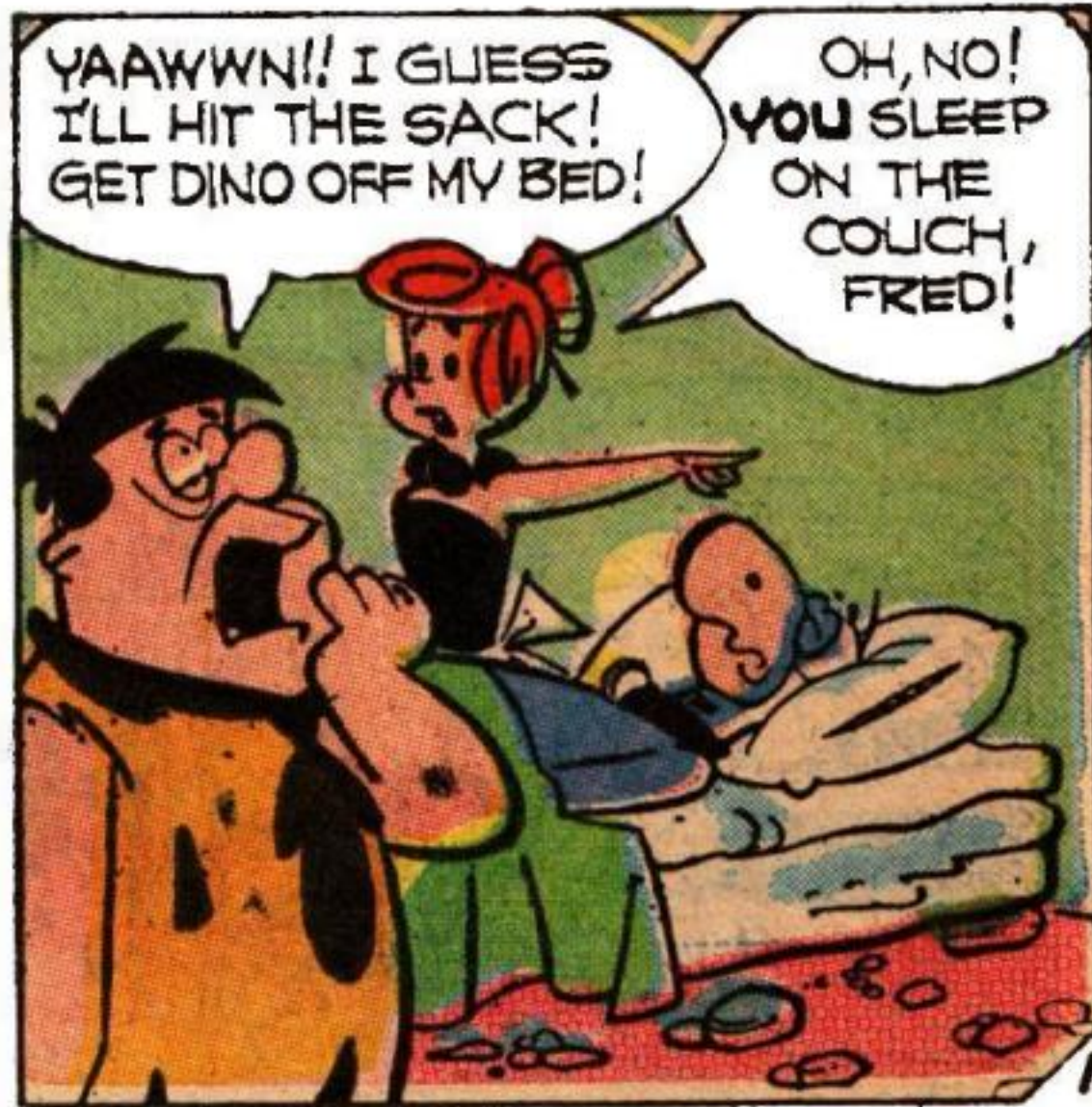
OH...

WHY DIDN'T YOU  
TELL ME YOU WERE  
PROMOTING PEACE!

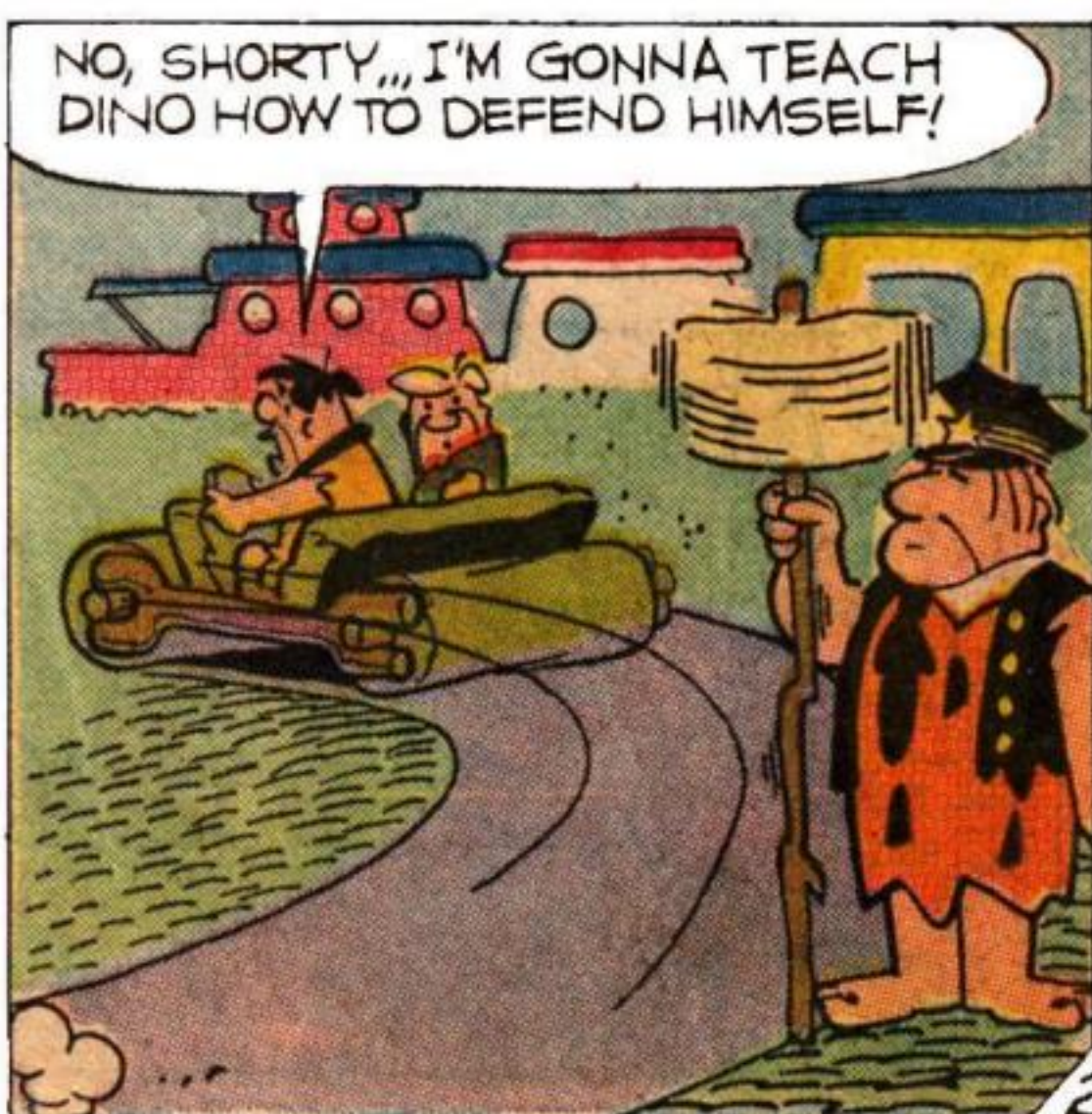
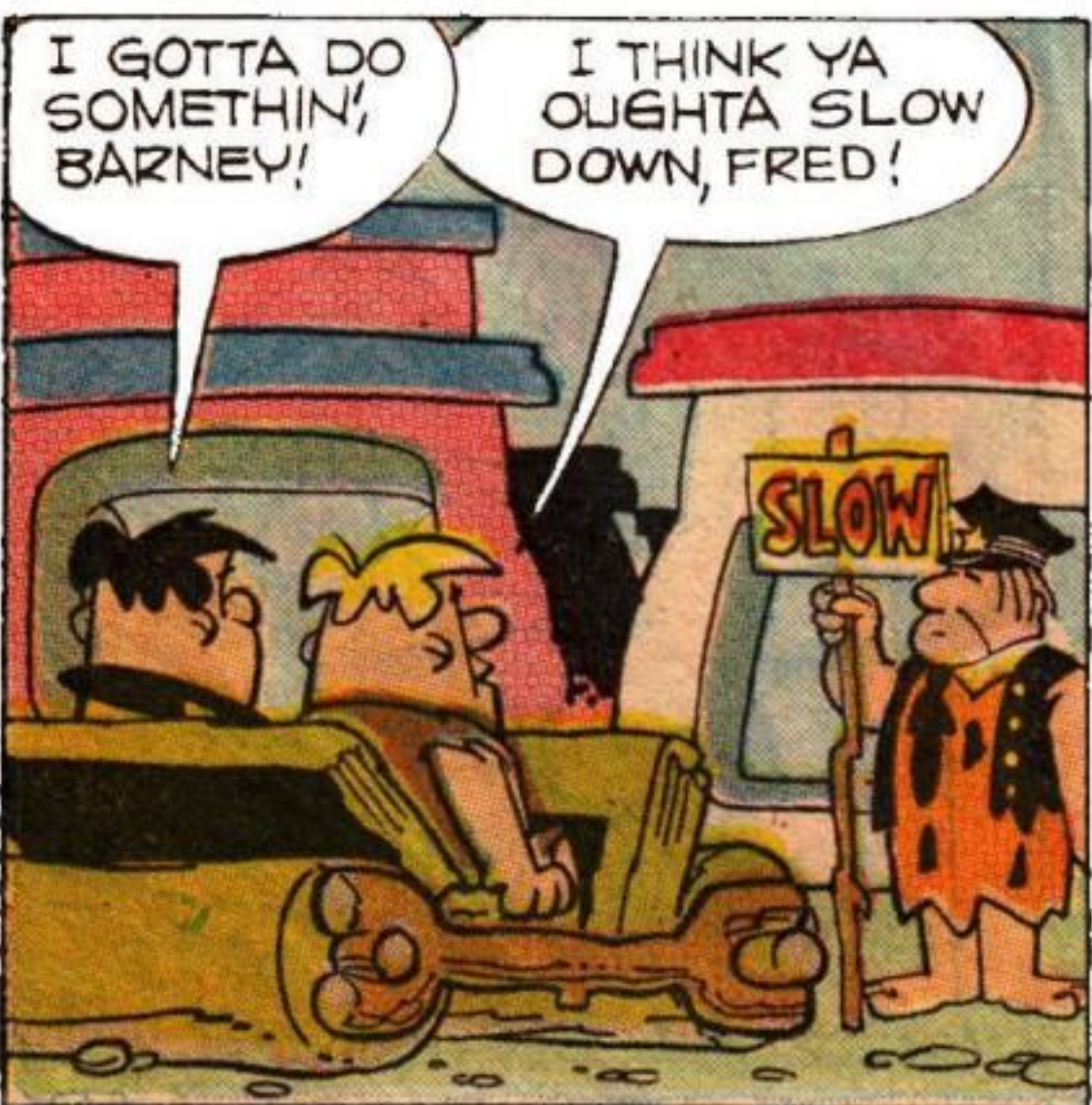
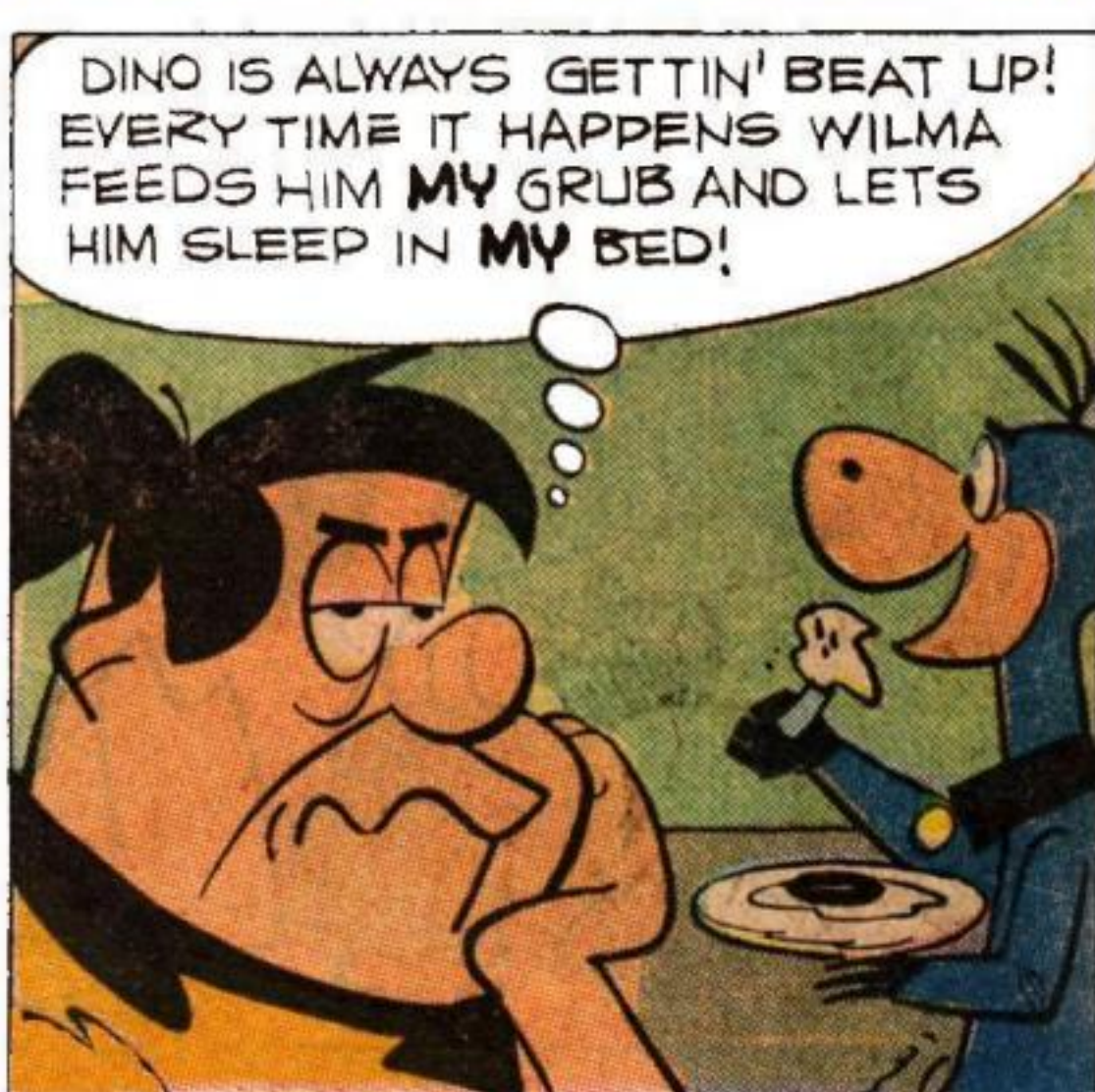
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# DINO in "BULLY FOR YOU"









LATER

NOW, DINO, I'M GONNA TEACH YOU HOW TO CLOBBER THE OTHER GUY BEFORE HE CLOBBERS YOU!

STICK AROUND, BARNEY, THIS WILL BE FUN!

I KNOW BUT I CAN'T WATCH!

NOW, DINO, YA GOTTA REMEMBER KEEP YOUR LEFT HAND OUT AND YOUR GUARD... UNGH!

STAND STILL AND FIGHT, YA COWARD!

I'D BETTER NOT HIT HIM TOO HARD!

THAT'S ENOUGH, DINO!

I ONLY HIT HIM ONCE!

TAKE IT EASY, FRED! DINO HIT YOU PRETTY HARD!

HE SURE DID! I'M A TERRIFIC TEACHER, AIN'T I?



